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Musing of Sophocles

Wilda Morris

College of DuPage

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Table Dance

Morris: Musing of Sophocles

Wilda Morris

Probably as they eat
They're describing
To their friends
A new move they witnessed
Last night at the club.
I prefer to think
They're table dancing,
Her glowing eyes,
His scintillating smile,
Their simultaneous swaying
Speaking of something
Deep within.

Musings of Sophocles

Wilda Morris

Pericles, so sure he has
No need for the gods,
As arrogantly sure
Of his own wisdom
As Oedipus,
Is the pollution
Bringing our city down.

Pericles with his harlot
Faults me as impure
Seeing my eyes
Take the measure
Of a young Athenian man.

The old hypocrite!